

Salvation Songs.

Come Back.

BY DATA VERBA.

TOBE—Oh, me lost again.

1 One night I went into an Army barracks. I never did go near the fellow before. It was so strange I couldn't understand it. I heard I never would go there so more. But all next day that Captain's words kept ringing. And wanting things right for down money's sake. Do what I would there's something still in my mind. You've gone quite far enough you'd best go back.

CHORUS.
You'd best go back again,
You'd best go back again;
And so "come evening" I put on my jacket
And to the barracks I went back again.
I never was much given to religion,
It wasn't much in favor at our house,
I mostly thought 'twas what a fellow needed
When he was mostly through to "king-
dom come."
But those "Salvations" were so dead in earnest,
And showed one's sins to be so ugly black,
The chance one had to lose one's chance
For ever.

I saw quite plainly that I'd best go back.
CHORUS.
I'd best go back again,
I'd best go back again;
And yet that night I didn't get converted,
And to my home I went back.
At length one night, I never shall forget it,
Not till the longest day I live on earth—
That night the Captain was so earnest
About the need of having a new birth;
I saw it all so well, that this one meeting
And pitching I'd been doing wouldn't last.
New souls, new hearts, new uppers, all I
needed.
A sort of new man in his old coat in fact.

CHORUS.
So I got born again,
So I got born again,
And so I went and plunged into the fountain,
And by God's Spirit I got born again.

Walk With Thee.

TOBE—Oh, wanderer, journey not the mile.
2 I want to walk with Thee, my Lord,
With not a cloud to hide;
Oh, with Thee always hold my hand
And ever be my Guide!
I want to be so close to Thee
That I can hear Thee say,
"Come on, my child, for I will go
Before thee all the way!"

CHORUS.
Oh, let me walk with Thee
Along life's rugged road;
Let Thy sweet voice still cheer me on
And keep me true to God.

I know that if I place my feet
In every print of Thee,
That I like Thee, shall holy be,
Thy life through me shall shine,
And all around will knowledge take
That I have been with Thee;
Oh, glorious, how my earnest prayer
And live Thy life in me.
Oh, hold me, keep me, lead me still,
And guide me with Thy eye;
I know temptations lose their power
When Thou, my Rock, art nigh.
Henceforth my life and sin shall be
Thy blessed will to do,
And every test that comes to me,
Thy, by Thy grace, "Go through."

March Along.

BY CAPTAIN RAYLEY.
TOBE—I'm glad I'm ready. (Ch., Ho, Ho.)
3 Let us march along,
With our happy song,
We are saved from gloom and doubting,
For our sins are gone;
And without a doubt,
The foe we're sure to rout,
For we're fighting in the night of Christ,
our King.
If the light is severe,
Then we have faith,
We have God to help us, and His ways
near.
So we'll fight the foe,
And to victory go.

For we're fighting in the night of Christ
our King.
CHORUS.
Oh, I'm glad I'm fighting;
Oh, I'm glad I'm fighting;
Fighting to the Army true and brave!
Oh, I'm glad I'm fighting;
Oh, I'm glad I'm fighting;
Fighting hard, poor sinners, souls to save!

There's a place for all,
Who'll obey the call;
There is strength in God to keep you, and
you need not fall;
You may feel secure,
And the victory is won,
For we're fighting in the night of Christ
our King.
No retreating done
Till the battle's won;
So buckle on the armor, for the fight's
begin;
Be a soldier true,
God will help you through—
You're fighting in the night of Christ your
King.

WELCOME!

The Welcome Home Meeting of THE - COMMANDANT

— WILL BE HELD —

On Thursday, July 20th,

ALBERT STREET, OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE.

Officers, Soldiers and Friends will assemble outside the
Temple at quarter-past seven for our
GREAT UNITED MASS MEETING
in front of the temporary platform for the occasion.

The Inside Meeting will Commence at Eight o'clock.

MRS. BOOTH,
Brigadiers Holland and Scott,
And all the Toronto Staff and Officers will be present.

GOD - BLESS - THE - COMMANDANT!

Come Home.

BY HENRY HARRISON CAYLOR.

TOBE—Sweet Belle Mahone.

4 Down the paths of sin and shame,
Into dust you dragged your name;
And a woe for you because
Pay, far from home,
Darkness in your heart now reigns,
Satan's pleasures brought you pain,
Jesus Christ will break your chains
If you come home.

CHORUS.

You have loved one gone before,
Gone now on the other shore
You can meet to part more
If you come home
Salvation will save you well,
It will give you joy to tell
So your soul is saved from hell
When you come home.

Slaves, come to Christ to-day,
Take salvation while you may,
You'll be happy night and day
If you come home.
Don't neglect this chance so great,
Consider—night and day
And you're shut outside the gate
Far, far from home.

Draw Me Closer.

BY HANNAH MORRISON, PITCHFORD, MAINE.

TOBE—Previous verse, oh, here come!

5 Jesus, draw me closer to Thee,
Fill my soul with love divine;
Let Thy will be done within me,
Make me, Lord, forever Thine.
CHORUS.
Thine alone, Thine alone,
Thine alone, draw Lord, I'll be;
Thine alone, Thine alone,
From all sin He sets me free.

Coming Events

The Staff Band

under the leadership of
STAFF - CAPTAIN FRIEDRICH
Will visit and conduct special
songs at—
ST. CATERINES, Sat. and Sun., July
12 and 13
BRANFORD, Sat. and Sun., July 19 and
20
KEMMISTON, Sat., July 23
AURORA, Sun., July 30

Temple Staff July 20th—4:30 p.m. singing July 20th, 1915.

RIGHT OVER AHEAD COMMENCE AT 7:30 P.M.

Soldiers, Local Officers and Soldiers will
meet at the following places for op-
erations—
MONDAY, corner Queen and Bay Street.
TUESDAY, Soldiers' Meeting.
WEDNESDAY, corner Wilson Avenue and
Yonge Street.
THURSDAY, corner Adelaide and Yonge
Streets.
FRIDAY, Holmes Meeting.
SATURDAY, corner Queen and Bay
Streets.
SUNDAY morning, 10:30, corner Queen
and Yonge Street.
SUNDAY afternoon, 2:30, meet at Temple.
SUNDAY evening, 7:30, corner Wilson
Avenue and Yonge.
This programme holds good for the month
of July.

East Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER SCOTT'S TOUR

Salvation Meetings of the Red-Red Style
will be conducted.

CORNWALL - Thursday - " 11
MORRISBURGH - Friday - " 12
OTTAWA - Saturday, Sunday July 15, 16
KEMPTVILLE - Monday - July 12.

New music, new songs,
new hymn book, new bless-
ings, new power, new speak-
ing. When and where?
Albert Street, July 20th.

TO OFFICERS.

Gethsemane, Pasham and Watson,
VERSUS
Smashem, Grasham and Lashem.
See the June number of
"THE OFFICER."

NDW READY.

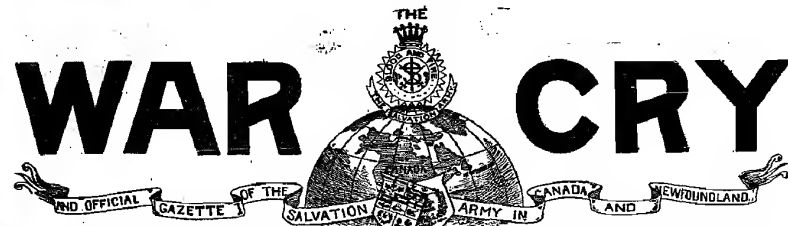
"I want the 'War Cry' Weekly, and
cannot get it!"

PEOPLE SAY—
Well, send the Editor your name and address
and we'll see it is left at your feet regularly.

Just now the light streams in,
And I've victory over sin,
I have victory all the way along the line,
On my devotions living longest,
Yes, to glory as the stars He'll make me
shine.

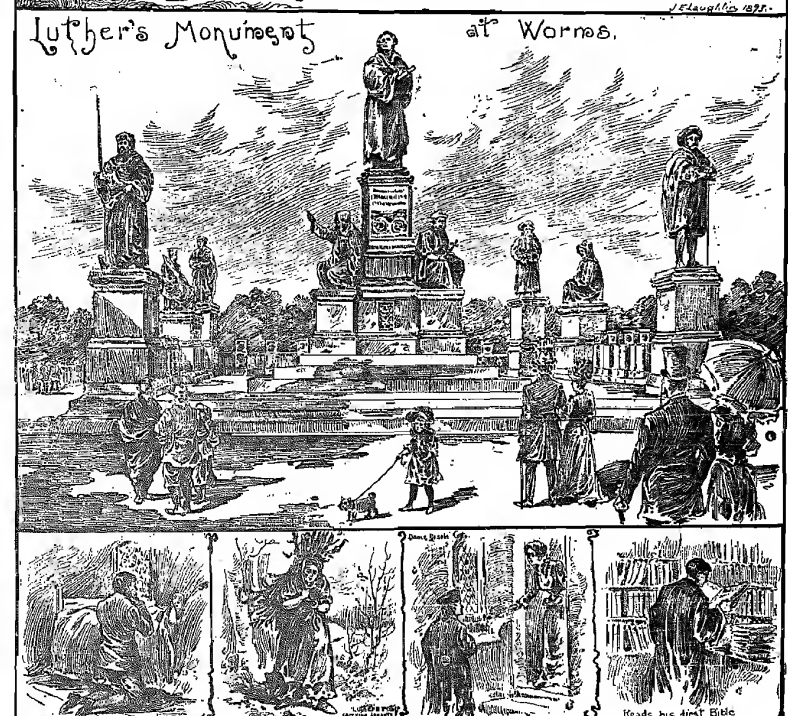
Oh, slaver, if you know
What a welcome there's for you,
You would hasten to the blessed Saviour's
feet;
You would try to be forgiven,
And be made an heir of heaven,
And then with me in heaven take your
seat.

Our District Officers are
nighing to our help in the
"Cry" reporting line. Now,
one and all, send along
your reports!



VOL. IX. No. 456. [Ground of the R. A. Army throughout the world.] TORONTO, JULY 22, 1915. [MEMBERS H. BOOTH, [Consultants for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.]

A SIXTEENTH CENTURY SALVATIONIST



The Article in reference to the above is unavoidably crowded out, and will appear in next issue

40 LIVES LOST.

A Most Terrible Calamity at the World's Fair.

DEATH IN AN AWFUL TOWER.

Carries Off Two Score of Brave Firemen.

A HEARTRENDING SIGHT.

The Cold Storage Warehouse at the World's Fair. The Firemen were seen in the flames.

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THE WAR CRY.

WAR TOPICS.

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Toronto's Field Day

— AND —
HOW WE SPENT IT.

A DAY OF BLESSING AND SALVATION

Proclaiming Salvation to the Sinner.
As to which is the best method we leave our readers to judge. There can be no doubt as to the most useful to the cause of God, and that is a Salvationist's firm thought. Certainly it would have been a matter of impossibility for Toronto Salvationists to have spent a more God-glorifying day than they spent on Dominion Day. The day opened beautifully. It seemed so if

The Heavens were Sending

nine found quite a crowd of us outside the Temple, hailing before God our needs for the day and imploring His blessing on our day's fight.

"Oh, it is glory!"

sounded beautiful as it came from all our hearts as we knelt there, and already felt the droppings of the coming shower.

Forming into line, with the brass band to the front, headed by the Brigadier and Mrs. de Barritt, we marched off down Yonge street to the wharf as blithe and happy as only Salvationists can be, causing

On the Wrong Side

The meeting turned out to be a free-and-easy affair. Testimonies came from all quarters, the first three coming from special correspondents; then a League of March supporters, followed by the Treasurer from the Tacoma branch. The next two were from

as he treated us to some selections on his "benes." He informed us he used to be long to a minstrel troupe and

Made a Fool of Himself

to make others laugh; but he has held on something more substantial now. Another comrade told us he was a loyal of the Queen but a loyal subject of the King at the same time. While the collection was being taken the Staff band favored us with

"Up in the Golden City."

Staff Captain Fry also sang a solo about the ninety and nine that ways are in the

The Brigadier followed, and made a spirited attack on the crowd around us, exclaiming that to consider whom their eternity would be spent if God cut them off as they stood there. We got on our knees, and before long out came the first penitent, which was

entative gathering. Speakers from the Men's Shelter, the Children's Croche, the Women's Homes, the local courts, and Head-

Throwing a Quarter

to work among the children. A photographer appeared quite unexpectedly on the scene and took our photos, which we shall treat our readers to next week. After once more bombarding the onlookers, we dispersed for tea.

THE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

At the sound of the bugle, we again gathered on the same spot, the brass band taking the band stand. Selection after selection was wafted on the gentle winds.

Oh, the Power of Sanctified Music!

A short interval followed, when five single calls and the booming of a big drum announced that it was time for us to leave. We formed in line, and marched back to the boat, a calm, beautiful sea, filling

An Empty as a Bubble. G. A.

THE NIGHT MEETING.

The last of the day's meetings was to be conducted at the Temple by Mrs. Booth, on alighting from the boat, all fell in be-

The inside meeting was opened by a song from the Cax, in which all joined in very

On rising, Brigadier de Barritt called for
evidence, and desired that all should be
short and to the point, so he did not pro-

the day's meetings. Everyone kept the rule, and for over half-an-hour we had some

One brother who had been saved at one of our meetings at the Island during the year, got up and gave a bright testimony. He evidently intended to be an out-and-out Christian, and will be seen by the fact

at he had already got into a red guernsey. After he had given his experience, the brigadier called him upon the platform, and the following took place:—
"Do you mean from this time forward to be a true blood-and-fire Salvationist, to

"Yes, Jesus waits to pardon thee"

"How of years are gone."

ter this had been sung, Mrs. Booth read us and talked at some length, her words being listened to with rapt attention. The Brigadier on rising made a few very appropriate remarks, followed by some heart-searching choruses, when the service

Do YOU Dress worldly

and yet profess to be
a follower of the Lord
Jesus?

Don't use goody goody means, and waste the good time in the open-air, but be straight; yet be sure you have the Holy Ghost.

many other Scriptural changes occur in different periods of the history to have walked in holiness and righteousness; as the Apostle Paul in his epistles testifies to his own enjoyment of the Blessed Hope.

"Ye are witnesses, and God, how holily and justly unblameably behaved ourselves among you that believe."—1 Thessalonians, 1:10.

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."—2 Timothy, 4:7, 8.

"Be ye followers of me, even as I also am of Christ."—1 Corinthians, x:1.

(b) The Salvationist should describe the experiences of such holy men.

sounded beautiful as it came from all quarters as we knelt there, and already felt the droppings of the coming shower.

Forming into line, with the brass band in front, we used the wharf as a promenade. Mrs. de Barritt, we marched off down Yonge street to the wharf as blithe and happy as any Salavatiana can be, causing much merriment among the crowd of pleasure-seekers. We wore coats on the boat that was to take us across, and almost killed it. The whistles blew, and the gates were closed, when we should appear

On the Wrong Side

so busy that the Brigadier. He had been so thumbragging about the ticks, dots, and dashes, that he forgot to get aboard.

After a bit of explanation he was allowed to pass, one of the officials treating us as

The inside meeting was opened by a song on the CRY, in which all joined in very heartily. Prayer followed, where we all sang:

"Blessed be thy way."

On rising, Brigadier Joe Barritt called for testimonies and desired that all should be taken to the point, so he did not prolong the meeting on to any great length, as he expected all would be tired after the day's meetings. Everyone kept the rule, and for over half-an-hour we

"Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to the glory of Him will, working in you that which is well-pleasing to Him still, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen."—*Revelers* xiii. 20, 21.

"Having therefore these promises,"

**Is not God's favor
worth any amount
of Self-Denial and
Sacrifice ?**

As far as we know no one was so-called on the journey, although it was a voyage on a somewhat uncertain duration. We landed like young Columbus and marched off to find a shady spot where acorns were brought into requisition and a meeting started right away. The Brigades were then right where we had them all the time. The grumblers have been left at home, for we did not hear on grumblers all day.

The meeting turned out to be a free-and-easy affair. The first came from the headquarters, the first three coming from special correspondents; then a League of Women Voters, followed by the Treasurer and the Minister of Education. The meeting was happy as he treated us to some selections on his "benches. He informed us he used to be long to a ministerial troupe and

Made a Fool of Himself

HOME FOR INCURABLES (Continued)

who selected and held the attention of a large crowd as she recounted the sad, and tales of woe that were poured into her ears during her visits to the Mercer Reformatory. The stories of sorrow from behind prison bars, and the accounts of how the lonely sufferers in the hospital, drew tears to many eyes.

Mrs. de Heriott took the women, and after much earnest pleading with the un-
navigated, brought the meeting to a close.

Thus came the

West Toronto District Open-Air.

"O God, what a Redeemer in Jesus, my

...ed by the League of Mercy).

...ed right here and now in the open-air.
"I found God," he exclaimed, "not in the Church of England, but in
God's Cathedral,
the open air."
Ensign Cowan, of the Rescue Home, led
this meeting. Only a few comrades were left
to hear his stirring words. A number of
girls had been taken from the
institutions made by the girls in the Home
were offered for sale during this meeting.
Many listened as the Ensign said, "I
have loved and lived with Jesus for many a
happy year," accompanying herself on the
piano.

Rest, Sharp, Straight Shooting.

tormented by real old-time choruses.

One brother who had been saved at one of our meetings at the Island during the '93, got up and gave a bright testimony. He evidently intended to be an out-looker, but he will be seen by the fact that he had already got into a real guernsey.

After he had given his experience, the speaker called him upon the platform, and said:

"You mean from this time forward be a true blood-and-iron Salvationist, to go down with the world and a man! I see you going to be a man like that."

Man Going to be a Man Like That."

After

"Yes, Jesus wants to punish thee."

[illegible][illegible]

something more substantial now. Another comrade told us he was a loyal of the Queen and that he had been in the army for 20 years. While the collection was being taken the Staff land favored us with

"Up to the Olden City."

Staff Captain Fry also sang a solo about the ninety and six who were to die in the field. After which Mrs. to Barrii read us, quite a crowd of people gathering round us while she dealt with eternal matters. The singing of the hymn began to make itself felt, and many were made to think of their soul's state before God.

The Brigade followed, and made a fine display, and then began to sing, saying that to consider when their eternity would be spent if God cut them off as they stood there. We got on our knees, and before long had came the first penitents, which was

A Matter of Curiosity

to the colonels. More prayer, and out came number two. We were now thoroughly convinced that God was there, and went in

Adjutant, under charge of Staff-Captain Friedlander, assisted by the Staff Band, and a crowd quickly gathered as eager to hear as long centuries ago, and hear the wonderful words to be said and hear the wonderful new Teacher who proclaimed Himself the World's Redeemer.

Then a religious prayer meeting. Oh, brethren, a group of kneeling men and women, *planned with God* for the presence of His Holy Spirit! God answered prayer and many of the sisters, as it were, to the light became. The testimony of God's saving and keeping power follow one another in quick succession. Many hearts are torn and feel their need—but none would yield.

The Prison Gate Home Brigade,
under Adjutant McMillan and Captains Fox and McCallough, were singing,
"Oh, the rapture to me no sin,"
to a quiet crowd of attentive listeners. Though the Adjutant had only a few

Juniors' Meeting
was arranged under the management of the
redoubtable Captain Sammy Blackburn, a
warrior of many years' standing. The
very singing of the little ones who so
early in life have learnt to love Jesus was
an attraction that the pastor-by-

Could Not Resist.
soon quite a little knot gathered about the
little ones. "Yes, Jesus wants to pardon
you," is sung by one of the babies, and
"Yes, we are" was repeated at the
definite testimonies from the children. The
Treasurer and Juniors' Sergeant of the
larger Shroton church were present, and
their eyes were closed like the others with an
urgent appeal to the unswayed to give God
their hearts. **Lieutenant HORTON.**

THE REPRESENTATIVE MEETING.
After those open air meetings were over,
we marched to the band-stand and com-
menced another meeting, a kind of repre-

a few words to us.
 Mrs. Booth was very pleased to see us all
 again, and expressed her great spiritual
 growth talking to us for a short time, Mrs.
 Booth sang:
 "His days are years are gone."
 After this had been sung, Mrs. Booth read
 us and talked at some length, her words
 being listened to with great attention.
 The Brigadier on rising made a few very
 appropriate remarks, followed by some
 anti-searching exhortation, when the service
 was brought to a close with our soul seek-
 ing the forgiveness of God. F. M.

